

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE JOURNAL'S GREAT SUNDAY

This Week Only-MORTON'S MINSTRELS-This Week Only. Grand Spectacular First Part, Entitled "TAPPING THE BARREL."

(Enter Gruber.)

And we are swaying still.

To give his dance and song!

I'm sorry 'twas so long;

This, gentlemen, concludes my turn-

For here's Abe Gruber, who doth yearn

ACT III.

SONG: Abe Gruber.

(This is the song Abe composed himself and sent to Mr. Platt.)

His present exalted place, But what do you thing the G. G.'s did?

And now I may as well tell you the plain,

I used to be a Good Government boy,

And worked hard for Reform.

They gimme the frozen face!

But their's was not my way:

And do I regret I aint there yet?

I'm agin the Administration

The Mayor he gives me an awful pain,

You bet I'll always take Platt's part;

He's sensible and fly; He don't give a bloke the marble heart,

STUMP SPEECH.

By Chnuncey Peach Depew.

thing, and we are pushing him along. Tom Platt will make him President

The June bug has the gauzy wing,

bearing with me at my funniest, I will let the show proceed.

The lightning bug the flame,

But he gets there just the same!

The Whole Concluding with

The Laughable Afterpiece, in One Act, Entitled

IT NEVER RAINES BUT IT POURS.

THE UNEASY BOSS......Thomas C. Platt

trodden New Yorkers, who daren't open their mouths.

We're the jays from up the State;

Tom Platt sits on the back in state

(Exit. amidst general rejoicing.)

And in my arder and my joy Would often get quite warm. I helped to put the Mayer in

Oh, I used to be a Goo-Goo,

Without exaggeration

Nor yet the glassy eyel

Oh, I used to be a Goo-goo,

Nit-nit-nit!

like this to advertise the New York Central.)

Speaking of June reminds me of the old song:

The gold bu

a pitcher of water and a glass.)

But I was asked to quit; And am I sorry I aint there now?

Nay-nay-nay!

(Bows and exit.)

TAMBOURINES.

Deacon Hackett, Chauncey Depew, Frank Hiscock, Abe Gruber.

BONES.

LAUTERBACH-

PLATT-Come where the soft winds blow!

Oh, come where the Illies bloom!

Come where the soft winds blowff

Come where there's Morton's boom!!

Come where there's lots of dough!!!!

"SILENCE AND FUN."

(By the only Platt.)

(Exit all and change of scene for specialties.)

ACT I.

The stage is arranged as an express office. In the centre is a large but

The names of nearly all the Republican Assemblymen and Senators are

Reform" and executes on it a weird dance in sneaker slippers, and by his

expression and gesticulations gives the audience to understand that he has the greatest contempt for it. This is received with great applause, although

a few hiss. Then he slides over the table and does the "split" on it. He

gets through, he bows gravely, and the audlence breaks into uncontrollable

salvos of applause. Suddenly the ceiling opens and bank checks with the signature "Levi P. Morton" attached flutter down on the performer, and

before long he is knee-deep in the cheeks. He smiles again, and the scene

ACT II.

The orchestra plays a chord, and the magician suddenly appears in a lam-

"POLITICAL MAGIC," by Deacon Hackett.

up some long political wires and holds them out in the air. Sings:

That you shall wondrous call.
Look now, these wires, I throw them out-

But from their movements there's no doubt They pull like "hully gee!"

And tell me how things go, But should they slack and not keep straight,

(The necromancer then draws attention to a table on which about a dozen

typewriting machines are placed. In each is a long roll of paper, and at a

They're fixed to countles in the State.

Now please observe how tight they are,

Though hidden are their ends;

Next see these Remington machines

Untouched by any hand,

Begin to work by mystic means

To leaders up the State.

At my expressed command. They roll out letters by the ream

And say their talents we esteem,

(This sort of taffy's great!)

Of men both good and true;

And we'll look out for you!

Then articles for country sheets

And it his approbation meets

Reach every editor,

We want to recognize their claims,

That they are well paid for!

Next cast your bulging eyes upon

Their lineaments I pray you con-They are our special pets! They're Albany Assemblymen

We send them bills to pass, and then

But though they look so very small,

They pass 'em by the scores!

You see they have no life at all-

But simple puppets they;

They're useful in their way.

These cunning marlonettes;

And also Senators:

The letters go: "Give us the names

Now, keep your eyes on me, I pray While I amuse you all; Some jugglery I will display

Their ends you cannot see,

I pull them tightly, sol

Aint that a bit peculiar, My interested friends?

Hie quite automatically.)

heaps chairs and desks on it and hops from one heap to another. Every now and then he casts a glance around of pretended alarm, as if he were afraid Dr. Parkhurst or E. L. Godkin might happen in on him. When he Chorus and dance:

ALL (getting down to business)-

Warner Miller, Edward Lauterbach, Lieut.-Gov. Saxton, Senator Raines.

INTERLOCUTOR, Thomas C. Platt.

Other sweet-voiced members of the Company: G. Wash, Aldridge, Clarence Lexow, Independent Coggeshall, plain wooden table marked "Reform." Desks and chairs are the only other Gen. Collis, Brooklyn Wurster, Lem. Quigg, Lobby pleces of furniture, but around the room are large packing cases ready for express to Albany, and addressed to different members of the Legislature. Lou Payn, and some others not worth mentioning.

As the curtain rises, the minstrels are seen seated in a row, attached to the boxes, but they are written in a very lilegible handwriting and can only be read by the shipper and the consignees. Each packing case the interlocutor in the middle and the Bones and Tambou- contains a collar with the word "Platt" engraved on the inside on a silver rines at either end, the other members being on both sides plate and behind the Interlocutor. In response to the thunders of garb. His face covered with political burnt cork. He grins broadly, and applause from the excited audience the Interlocutor rises and the andience shrick with delight. The band has commenced to play "An bows, and as he takes his seat, the singers break into the fol- begins his act. He utters no words, but he steps up on the table marked lowing song:

TOM PLATT'S THE ENGINEER.

We were none of us thinking of danger, As our boom sped along in its might, When a rumor concerning McKinley Put a few of us in a big fright. But Hackett looked up with a simper, And said, "There is nothing to fear! No possible thing can beat Morton-Tom Platt is the engineer!"

CHORUS (sung very softly). Tommy's booming Morton-don't be in a fright! Tommy knows what he is doing; everything's all right; There's not a sign of danger-don't you ever fear! Levi gets there just the same-Tom Plates the engineer!

WARNER MILLER—Did you ever hear of that cow I used to have, Mr. bent flame of (stage) red fire. As it evaporates he is seen blowing a series of Ladies and Gentlemen:

| Description of that cow I used to have, Mr. bent flame of (stage) red fire. As it evaporates he is seen blowing a series of Ladies and Gentlemen:

| The orchestra plays a chord, and the implementation of the property of the prope

INTERLOCUTOR-No, sir; we have never heard of that cow you used he sings the following running explanation in slow waltz time. He takes

WARNER MILLER-Well, sir, whenever we were milking that cow we used to say "Easy, Boss! Easy, Boss!" But she kicked the bucket!

INTERLOCUTOR-Well, you're not milking this easy boss this trip!

I'm feeling in good health besides.

DEACON HACKETT—Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Say, speaking of a cow reminds me of the Mayor. Do you know how he runs this city? INTERLOCUTOR-No. sir, we do not know how the Mayor, who re-

minds you of a cow, runs this city! Pray, how does the Mayor run this DEACON HACKETT-To a T!

INTERLOCUTOR-I thought the cow reminded you of the Mayor because

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON-Did you know, Mr. Platt, that I

INTERLOCUTOR-No, sir. we did not know you were a great joker. In fact, you are the last person on tals earth we should suspect of being a LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON-Well, I am.

INTERLOCUTOR-Well, you are, ch? Then kindly give the audience an simple wave of his hand the whole dozen commence writing away for dear exhibition of your powers

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON-Give the audience an exterposition of my powers, did you say? INTERLOCUTOR-No, sir, we did not say anything of the kindl We said, give the audience (slowly and distinctly) an exhibition of your powers.

By that we mean that if you are really a joker, prove it! Make a joke! LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON-O-oh! Make a joke, ch? Um-um. Well, here's a joke: We passed the Raines bill! (There is a dead silence, and nobody laughs. INTERLOCUTOR-That's no joke, sir! LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON (with an aggrieved air)-Well, Teddy Roosevelt dld a great blg laugh when he heard of it.

INTERLOCUTOR-That's nothing. Roosevelt laughs on all and every casion, just to show his teeth! LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAXTON-Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

ABE GRUBER-Speaking of teeth, I heard a man say "By gum!" the other day in the State Senate House. CHAUNCEY DEPEW-You mean "Buy delegates," don't you?

EDWARD LAUTERBACH-Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! INTERLOCUTOR-We will now listen to the celebrated Big Four Quar- figures. He speaks of them in the following manner:) consisting of Chauncey Depew, Warner Miller, Edward Lauterbach and

QUARTET-"COME WHERE THERE'S MORTON BOOM." DEPEW-Come!

LAUTERBACH-Come! Come! PLATT-DEPEW-Come where the Illies bloom! LAUTERBACHbloom! PLATT-TUTTI-Come where the lilles-the lilles-the lilles-Come where the Illes bloom!

They are the instruments which we Sway you at our sweet will (By "we" I mean both Platt and me)-

Heart of Maryland" scenery has been selected for the test, which will be made at layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house. In addition to the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house. In addition to the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, Will S. Rising that house is a few selections of the full bill layson, Jennie Reynolds, which will be made at layson, and the second will b

(The magical one then brings forward some peculiar-looking little lay JOSH HAYES....... A Backwoods School Trustee

SONG OF THE REUBS.

The Whiskey Trust has paid the freight.

We'll make it just like Clderville. Under the rules of Raines's bill! Ten speak-easies to a block, And a curfew bell at 8 o'clock. No Sunday drinks, lunch or cigars; No "L" roads, horse or cable cars. No Sunday pape, or Sunday shave, And the hull town quiet as the grave. We haveceds have got full control; The city man shan't own his soul. And every one must now begin To grow his whiskers on his chin. Wear paper collars and cowhide boots, And only dress in store-bought suits. No baker's bread will we allow. And every one must keep a cow! We haven't time to tell to you The many other things we'll do. Now that we've passed the Raines bill, To make New York like Ciderville!

We're running things at Albany.

And we've got this town as it ought to be.

ALL-Whoopee! That's the stuff, b'gosh! (They unload a large barrel of forty-rod applejack, and drink from tis

PLATT-Good! Splendid! And now, my friends, if we can make a law to prevent tea drinking in the City Hall, everything will be our way. A REUB-No! We're going to leave old Bill Strong alone; he chews ter-

ALL THE REUBS-Yes, that's what ketches us! There mint no frills about BH Strong. He chews terbacker; let him alone!

PLATT (aside)-Folled again!

(They all drink applejack at back of stage, Enter August Lagerstein.) LAGERSTEIN (solus)—Vell, I had safed oop von t'ousand py hardt vork. I haf von of dose Raines pill licenses pought me for eight huntert, unt I haf my schore mit der rest schtocked! Unt now to oben mein kerviet femmily

THE REURS (aside)-Ha, ha!

(Lagerstein goes over to the door at the side, takes off the crape and opens up his saloon, disclosing a Raines bill license hung in the window. A few citizens of New York, after stealing apprehensive glances at the Reubs, enter the saloon in fear and trembling). RAINES (after a pause)-That Dutchman must have made some money (Drop to represent Grand Central Depot. Props: A table, an umbrella,

by this time! I'll go and see!

(He goes up to Lagerstein's saloon and raps on the window, LAGERSTEIN (coming out)-Vell? All the people you have witnessed doing political stunts here upon this occasion are Morton boomers, one of whom I am. The old man is a good

RAINES-How much have you made? LAGERSTEIN-Drei tollar!

RAINES-Give me two! That's our share. Countles get two-thirds, you -he can bank on that-meaning Platt can bank on it, of course. In that know!

(Lagerstein hands over the money without a murmur.) PLATT (coming forward)-How much did you get? RAINES-Two-thirds. Two dollars.

PLATT (to Lagerstein)-Well, the other third goes to the city. Give it

he can bank on that—meaning Platt can tank on it, of course. In that touching little song (Mr. Morton was touched the most) in our first part, you were told "Tom Platt's the Engineer." Well, he may have charge of the machine, but I'm president of the road. And don't you forget it! The Empire State Express will make all connections and get in on time at the St. Louis Convention in June. (It would ill become me to lose an occasion (Lagerstein hands over the other dollar and goes back into his saloon with

RAINES-Is this a good thing, or is it a good thing?

PLATT-Tut, tut! This is only the beginning! (They go up stage and appoint all the Reubs Commissioners and Inspectors of Excise. Enter Deacon Oates, R. U. E. He has a small white Of course Mr. Morton isn't strictly a gold bug. He's a sound money church on a wheelbarrow. He smiles affably at the Reubs drinking the

man. His money sounds louder than anybody else's. You can hear it applejack and troudles barrow down the stage.) everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes OATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes OATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes OATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes OATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes oATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes oATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes oATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes oATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. But then, a big office is like a haunch of venison. It comes oATES (seeing saloon)—What's this, a saloon? (With horror.) And a everywhere. The properties of the complex of

tell my private secretary to manifold it for the morning papers. Speaking and Lagerstein comes out).

of money, for money and by money, I wish to add that I'm not making this and Lagerstein comes out).

OATES—You must close this place!

OATES—You must close this place!

LAGERSTEIN—Vot! Vy shall I my planess close? I had mein Heenses prievously disappointed.

Yes, I'm for Morton, as everybody else is who has to live in Platt's paid, unt I had mit der law gomblied!

Yes, I'm for Morton, as everybody else is who has to live in Platt's paid, unt I had mit der law gomblied!

OATES—Well, you're within 200 feet of a church! (He points to the (Goes up the stage and does a turn with the applejack. Lagerstein sighs some more and moves his chattels to store across the way. The citizens of New York City shake their heads, but are overawed by the jays, who are drinking the applejack harder than ever at the back of the stage).

OATES Be gum! That's the way to fix these fellers.

(A few thirsty but timid citizens slink slyly into Lagerstein's new place. Raines and Platt come down stage and, rap at the window of the saloon and Lagerstein comes to the door.)

RAINES—How much have you taken in since we saw you? LAGERSTEIN—Sefenty-fife cents.

RAINES-All right; give me my two-thirds! (Lagerstein hands ever THE DRIVER......Senator Raines AUGUST LAGERSTEIN A German Saloon Keeper fifty cents). PLATT-And give me my one-third! (Lagerstein hands over the quartet.) PELEG OATES..... An Up-the-State Deacon

RAINES (to Lagerstein)-You must do better than this, my good man! (Lagerstein means and goes back into his place. Platt and Raines do a two-step to back of stage. Enter Josh Hayes, the backwoods School Trus-Farmers, Clodhoppers, Bumpkins, Jays, Joshes, Hay- tee, with a small red schoolhouse on a wheelbarrow.)

HAYES (to Reubs)-Howdy, boys! Save some o' that there applejack fer seeds, Reubens, Hoosiers, Yaps, Yahoos, Grangers, Country me! (Comes down stage and stops his wheelbarrow near Lagerstein's new place.) Gee whiz! a saloon, and near this schoolhouse, too! This must be Jakes and other Bucolic Statesmen, and a few poor, down-

stopped. (Taps at window; Lagerstein comes out again). HAYES-Your blamed scloon's within tew hundred feet er my school-

The scene is in New York, after the passage of the Raines bill. There house. You must move or close up!

The scene is in New York, after the passage of the Raines bill. There house. You must move or close up!

(Lagerstein throws up his hands in despair. The Reubs, who have con-

with barred shutters, and crape on the doors. Not a sound is heard, except sumed all their applejack, come down stage, yelling "Whooppel the growing of grass. Suddenly there are foud cries, outside, of "B'Gosh!" B'gosh! Hooray for Raines and Platt!" They then knock down the few and the Legislative Reubs enter on a hay wagon driven by Senator Raines. New Yorkers who have not escaped from the city and dance all over New Yorkers who have not escaped from the city and dance all over them. Lagerstein suddenly loses his reason and consumes a frankfurter sausage in one gulp, and within the next five minutes expires in fearful agony from hydrophobia. Thunder, Lightning, Rainstorm and QUICK CURTAIN.

INTHEAMUSEMENT WORLD Items of Interest Concerning Plays and Players in This and Other Citics.

The Theatrical Mechanics' Protective Association has adopted a resolution to testable at time record in seenes thirding. "The Heart of Maryland" scenney has abeen association has adopted a resolution to estable at time record in seenes shifting. "The Heart of Maryland" scenney has been association with the Herrical Source of the St, which will be made at the Herrical Source for the test, which will be made at the Legislation of the Cashno classing and deletion. Herrican Troe and Earney of the physicians and scientists of the physicians and scientists and effective the protective Association of the Dest, table to addition to the Humitan Herrican Troe and Earney of the physicians and scientists and effective for the physicians and scientists of the physicians and sci "Cuba Free," Mackaight's romante drama, will be given its first presentation at the Academy of Music March 19. The Stodard will red and seventh street and play of the Mackaight's company, will have classed a move of the season of the Mackaight's company, will have classed a move of the season of

DEPEW-Come where the soft-